Pyramids

Frank Ocean

Set the cheetahs on the loose There's a thief out on the move Underneath our legion's view They have taken CleopatraRun, run, run, come back for my glory Bring her back to me

Run, run, run, the crown of our pharaoh The throne of our queen is emptyWe'll run to the future, shining like diamonds

In a rocky world, rocky-rocky world

Our skin like bronze and our hair like cashmere

As we march to rhythm on the palace floor

Chandeliers inside the pyramids, tremble from the force

Cymbals crash inside the pyramids, voices fill up the halls

Set the cheetahs on the loose

There's a thief out on the move

Underneath our legion's view

They have taken Cleopatra, CleopatraThe jewel of Africa, jewel

What good is a jewel that ain't still precious?

How could you run off on me? How could you run off on us?

You feel like God inside that gold

I found you laying down with Samson and his full head of hair I found my black queen Cleopatra

Bad dreams, CleopatraRemove her, send the cheetahs to the tomb

Our war is over, our queen has met her doom

No more she lives, no more serpent in her room

No more, he has killed Cleopatra, Cleopatra

Big sun coming strong through the motel blinds

Wake up to your girl for now, let's call her Cleopatra, Cleopatra

I watch you fix your hair

Then put your panties on in the mirror, Cleopatra

Then your lipstick, Cleopatra

Then your six-inch heels, catch her

She's headed to the pyramidShe's working at the pyramid tonight

Working at the pyramid

Working at the pyramid tonight

Working at the pyramid

Working at the pyramid tonight

Working at the pyramid

Working at the pyramid tonight

Working at the pyramid

Working at the pyramid tonightPimping in my convos

Bubbles in my champagne, let it be some jazz playing

Top floor motel suite, twisting my cigars

Floor model TV with the VCR

Got rubies in my damn chain

Whip ain't got no gas tank but it still got woodgrain

Got your girl working for me

Hit the strip and my bills paid

That keep my bills paid

Hit the strip and my bills paid, keep a nigga bills paidShe's working at the pyramid tonight

Working at the pyramid

Working at the pyramid tonight

Working at the pyramid

Working at the pyramid tonight

Working at the pyramid

Working at the pyramid tonight

Working at the pyramidYou showed up after work I'm bathing your body

Touch you in places only I know

You're wet and you're warm just like our bathwater

Can we make love before you go

The way you say my name makes me feel like

I'm that nigga but I'm still unemployed

You say it's big but you take it, ride cowgirl

But your love ain't free no more, baby

But your love ain't free no moreShe's working at the pyramid tonight

Working at the pyramid

Working at the pyramid tonight

Working at the pyramid

Working at the pyramid tonight

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Working at the pyramid tonight

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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